

CORPORAL PIKE

GEN. SHERMAN'S
GREAT SCOUT

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Young Pike, a printer in 1850 leaves Missouri for Texas. There Indian depredations begin, he finds play for his adventurous inclinations in the ranks of the Rangers. He fights with the savages take place, about which the author tells most interestingly. The Secession movement is inaugurated in Texas. Pike enlists in the 4th Ohio Cav. and does valuable special duty in Kentucky for Col. John Kennett.

CHAPTER XIII.

There were 700 barrels of corn at Auburn, 300 barrels at Russellville, 700 at McCloud's switch, 100 barrels at Whippoorwill, and as much more at Allensville; and at all of these places there were considerable quantities of wheat, and at Russellville there were stores of mess beef, pork, flour, and arms. I felt that all these things should not be left with out a guard, and I well knew we had no men to spare, so I put each depot and all the stores in the vicinity in charge of the nearest wealthy citizen, telling him I would hold him responsible for their contents, and that if a dollar's worth was lost or destroyed he would be compelled to make compensation.

After this I returned to Bowling Green, and reported my proceedings to Col. Stanley, who was post commander there. He approved my proceedings, and directed me to hold the things till he could send down a detachment of 22 miles.

As soon as our forces had repaired the railroad they began to remove all the stores to Bowling Green, and I was relieved of my duty and returned to South Union, on my way to Bowling Green. Here I was taken sick with something bordering on pneumonia, and I was compelled to stop at the house of the agent of the Shakers, a venerable man named Shannon.

The women of the society took me into the house, prepared a bed for me, and nursed me with the greatest care until I was well enough to travel again. I was walking about in three or four days, and at that time a justice of the peace named Carson, from Butler County, came to see me, telling me of two men, named Robinson and Keaton, who were constantly committing depredations. They claimed to be Union soldiers, but my informant said that they robbed all they came to, regardless of their political sentiments.

All I could do in this matter was to arrest the men and take them to Bowling Green, and it was 16 miles from where I was. I started, however, for the scene of the trouble, and on my way I met a man named Mobley, and another named Gines, who were known guerrillas, and who had done much mischief in the country. I told them I was informed that they were good, law-abiding citizens, and I wished them to join me, and help me arrest a couple of men who were "raising Cain" down below.

At first they objected, and did not at all like to go. One made an excuse that his wife was sick, and had no wood chopped, and he must hurry home and cut some, while the other (Gines) it was Mobley said that he was necessarily compelled to go to mill, otherwise his family "had obliedged to suffer."

"Where do you live?" I asked, and they pointed in the direction which, as I suspected, was exactly contrary to the one they were riding. My suspicions were well-founded. They were just then going somewhere to plot or execute mischief. They were mounted on fine horses, and appeared like very respectable men. I remarked that from the direction they were traveling I did not think they were going to attend to domestic affairs, and added:

"I am a United States officer, and you cannot refuse to assist me. I am seeing that no excuse would avail, they went along; but I made it a point to put them in the road in front of me, so I could watch them. They were very much relieved. They were rejoiced at getting rid of two such men as the ones referred to, who were their bitter enemies. They even threw off all appearance of reluctance, and went with me willingly.

CALLING ON GUERRILLAS.

Passing through the little town, I had another man pointed out to me as one who had been in the Woodbury fight only a short time before, and had come recently from the rebel army, and bailing him without arousing his suspicion. I knew anything of his antecedents, I told him the same that I had told the others. He tried to get off, pleading a sick wife, but I informed him I could not possibly excuse him, for if I excused him I must do the same for the others, as they had made a similar request. I stated that he had been recommended to me as a very proper man for the work; that he was anxious to restore law and order, and I could under no circumstances dispense with his services.

He invited me to dine with him while his boy caught a horse, which I readily consented to do. We mounted and rode in the direction of Kitchen's still-house, where the parties were supposed to be. There had just been a religious meeting in the neighborhood of the still-house, and a large number of men—good Union men, too—had gathered around to drink whisky and talk politics, and among the number were Keaton and Robinson. I gave my wife to Porter while I arrested Robinson, leaving Porter to guard the prisoner while I took Keaton into custody. I then gave their arms to my citizen guards, and we mounted them on their horses and made for Bowling Green, followed by threats and execrations of Union men, who did not know their real character.

The last thing I heard was the voice of the old man, Kitchen, who shouted that he had 40 men and 20 muskets, and he would have the men away from me before we got five miles, adding: "The Secesh are having a good time to-day—resting Union men with Federal soldiers," but he did not know the joke I had in store for the Secesh. The next day I reached Bowling Green, after traveling

nearly all night, with my prisoners, who were turned over to Col. Stanley, at the same time preferring charges against each.

I only claimed to have captured five prisoners, Col. Stanley of the 18th Ohio tells the story differently. I had barely got my prisoners delivered to the Colonel when the old man, Kitchen, who really was a good Unionist, got to Bowling Green with about 40 men, and demanded to know why Keaton and Robinson had been arrested.

The Colonel answered him politely, and was about to dismiss him and his squad when a well-known Union man identified three bushwhackers in the party, and the Colonel, who had an aversion for that class of men, ordered them all to be arrested and sent to jail. I do not know what ever became of the party, but Col. Stanley always told the story that I had brought him eight prisoners single-handed.

While at Shaker Town I saw the following advertisement for T. J. Shannon and other loyal citizens:

"SIX AND A QUARTER CENTS REWARD!"

"I ran away from the town of Bowling Green, in Warren County, Ky., one George W. Johnson, who claimed to be Provisional Governor of Kentucky. No inquiry would have been made concerning his whereabouts but for the fact that he had notified the people of Kentucky that they must pay their taxes to him, for the benefit of the so-called Confederate States of America, and whereas, the people of Kentucky, and Logan County in particular, are law-abiding citizens, and desire earnestly to pay their taxes promptly, and the said George W. Johnson and his legal advisers having absconded, and

and to hold the position. These orders were fully executed; the detachment finding no enemy in Edgfield—a few straggling cavalry in Nashville. My command occupied Edgfield for two days before the command of Gen. Nelson arrived; during which time the Mayor of Nashville received over to Edgfield for the purpose of surrendering the city. On his second visit the city was surrendered; the Mayor, Cheatham, tendering and Col. Kennett receiving the surrender. This took place at the residence of Mr. Fuller, in Edgfield. Mr. Fuller, myself and some others, whom I do not remember, were present. This occurrence took place the day before Gen. Nelson's command arrived.

The battery of Capt. Loomis, at the time of this surrender, occupied a position commanding and within pistol-shot of the heart of the city. The 4th Ohio Cav. could have secured the city of Nashville at any time after the occupation of Edgfield, but their instructions permitted it. In fact, a small squad did cross over to the city and back again on the ferryboat we had captured.

"Mayor Cheatham was anxious to surrender the city, through fear we might shell it, and in surrendering he agreed to protect the public property until it was delivered to the United States officers."

"Capt. Loomis's battery was under the direction at this time of Col. Kennett."

"Gens. Buell and Mitchell both certainly must have known of the surrender of Nashville before the arrival of Gen. Nelson."

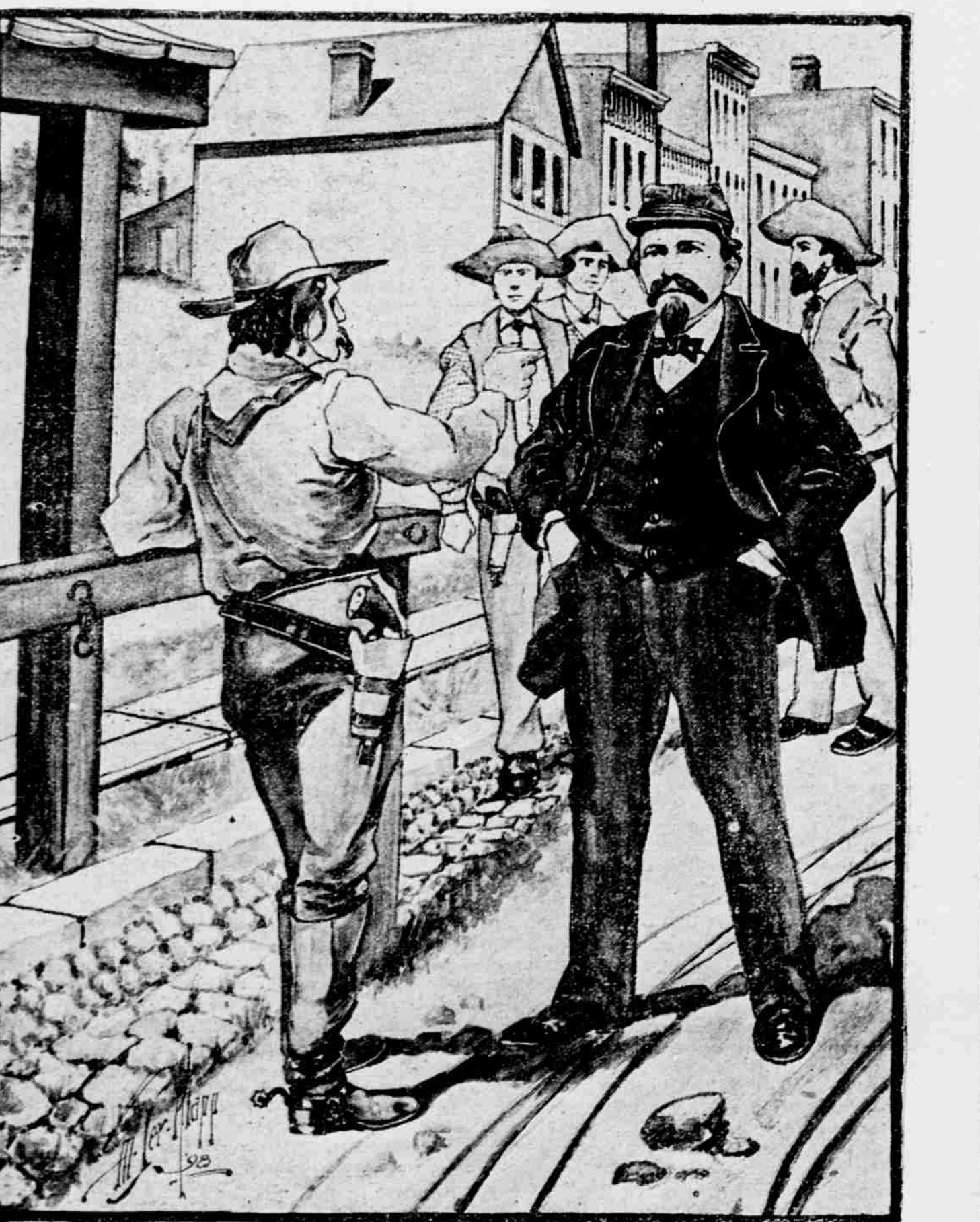
"I myself, brought to them the news of Nelson's arrival, two days after Edgfield was occupied by us. Yours truly,"

"H. C. RODGERS,"

"Major, 4th Ohio Cav."

AFTER JOHN MORGAN.

The celebrated John H. Morgan was then in our front, doing his best to achieve notoriety, which he afterward succeeded in doing. To keep him in his place caused us much inconvenience. Indeed, he was troublesome, and Gen. Mitchell resolved to drive him out of the country if he could not catch or kill him. But be-



AN INTERVIEW WITH JOHN MORGAN.

The Sheriff appointed by said "legal advisers" being afraid to act, the citizens of Logan County will pay the above reward for his apprehension, but no thanks for his return, as the person claiming the reward is to change a \$20 Confederate States note at its face.

"Feb. 22, 1862. MANY CITIZENS."

The advertisement was duly posted in the square at Bowling Green, and was afterward arrested, as I learned, but the capor never asked the reward. Death overtook him at Shiloh.

At the same place I captured a rebel soldier named Blewitt, and took him to the Quaker Hollow, where he took the oath of allegiance. We had no form of that oath before us, but the "Squire" fixed up one strong enough, and he was about to administer it when a venerable old Shaker said:

"Friend James, there had better swear him not to break open any more beehives, and he insisted on a clause to that effect being inserted. The oath, however, was strong enough when we were there with it."

I now started out in search of my regiment, which by this time had nearly reached Nashville. Going by way of Russellville, I got a comrade who had been wounded when we charged the town. He was an Italian named Garanchini. I had left him in charge of parties at Russellville, and now that he was able to travel I took him with me, proceeding by way of Springfield. We had no trouble in getting through the country, although we were the first Federals who had appeared in that section of the State.

We found the regiment at Camp Jackson, seven miles south of Nashville, which point we made a base for a great number of scouting adventures in every section of the country, as we lay there for a considerable length of time.

I was very proud to learn that the 4th Ohio Cav. had captured the city of Nashville, and that members of that regiment should be the first Federal soldiers to tread the streets of this strategic point of the South. Had "King" Harris known at the time I applied to him for a pass, in company with my father, that I would become a member of the regiment which demanded and received the surrender of his capital, it is altogether probable as to what troops captured the city, and not wishing to see my comrades robbed of their hard-earned glory, I beg leave to present the following, which is to the point, and I think will exhibit the affair in its proper light to every impartial reader.

"Dear Sir: According to my recollection, the Second Division, commanded by Brig. Gen. Mitchell, advanced upon Nashville from Bowling Green, in the latter part of the month of February, 1862."

"On this march the advance was by the 4th Ohio Cav. Col. John Kennett commanding. On or about the 24th the regiment marched to, and occupied, Edgfield Junction, some eight or 10 miles from Nashville. From this place Col. Kennett immediately ordered forward a detachment of the 4th Ohio Cav., under my command, with instructions to occupy the village of Edgfield, opposite the city of Nashville, to take possession of all steamboats or other native craft lying there,

for being successful it became necessary to know exactly where to find him and just how many men he had.

The General told me what he wanted, and asked me if I would go down the country and hunt him up, and I replied that I would. He then gave orders that I should be fitted out to my own notion, and I had a saddle, a horse, and a rifle, and a fine-looking man dressed in a plain black suit of clothes walked leisurely up and stood listening to the conversation.

He at length addressed me in a mild but deep and manly voice, and inquired if I was from near Lexington. I told him that I was, and that I had been in the army for some time, and I was giving him the "local items" in detail when an officer stepped up to him and, addressing him as Capt. Morgan, called him away on business.

Well, for a little while the top of my head got cold, and the blood all rushed to my heart, but I do not think my emotions were betrayed in my face, for in an instant the danger of my position occurred to me in full force, and I resumed my usual calm manner, but my eyes were closely as he walked off. He was a man about five feet 10 or 11 inches in height, fair complexion, rather red cheeks, round features, with a light blue or gray eye, fiery red goatee of full dimensions, and a little coarse, light brown hair, slightly inclined to red, which was closely cut, and he had a very prepossessing. He appeared to be a general officer, as all eyes appeared to follow him, and he walked along with his fellow-officers, and, perhaps, this was the reason that my very close investigation of him passed unnoticed by the men around me.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In the next installment Corp'l Pike tells of his adventures in getting back into the Union lines and of narrow escapes from capture while scouting. Corp'l Pike's story gets more interesting as he is brought more and more into lively service against the rebels.

Marched in the U. V. League Parade. Editor National Tribune: So little has been seen of the 13th Ohio in your very interesting paper, that I have written upon to say something. We had a reunion at Cincinnati, and a good one, too. Some 40 members answered to roll call. The 13th Ohio went into service as early as May 10, 1861; re-enlisted twice, once for three years, and then as veterans, and was not discharged until Dec. 5, 1865, at San Antonio, Tex. We did not get home until the 14th of January, 1866. So I can, without being contradicted, say that we were the last Ohio regiment mustered out of service.

While we are not among the fighting regiments of Foxes report, we were with Rosecrans in West Virginia, with Mitchell of the Army of Ohio; Buell at Shiloh, Atlanta, and then at Nashville; and of the Cumberland Mission Edge. I see in The National Tribune mention of the U. V. League in Tuesday's parade of the National Encampment. The soldier who wore his old uniform was myself. I had the same hat on as when I was wounded at Lovejoy Station, Ga. I have been in the U. V. League since Dec. 5, 1865, and I can't get along without it. I don't take it as long as I live.—C. O. Hill, Co. K, 13th Ohio, Cincinnati, O.

Next my curiosity was excited by their guns. I represented that I had never seen any like them, and innocently wondered if the Yankees had any of the same pattern.

"No," said the man, "these are English guns," and there, sure enough, on the lock was the crown and the words "Tower, London," stamped on the metal. There were but three men at the post, and the fellow gave me his pistol, their guns were in a corner of the fence and they were some distance from the post, and I could have shot all three before they could have helped themselves.

No passes were required from men going to and from the post, and I could travel without a pass from Hardee. On arriving at Murfreesboro I found it was guarded by

Morgan's battalion of cavalry and three companies of Texas Rangers. Now, I had not the least idea of staying at the place, but had intended to ride through, and was making such questions, but carelessly, on the lower side of the public square, when I was hailed by a former acquaintance on the side, and he asked me to make him a call. When asked where I lived I told them in Bourbon Co., Ky., and when further questioned as to my motive for returning to Texas I told them I had been making that State my home for years, and there was my Texan friend by whom to prove it.

While talking with this man a crowd soon assembled around me to inquire the news from Kentucky, and wanting to know how I had possibly managed to get through the Yankee lines, and a hundred other such questions, I told them I had crossed the Tennessee 16 miles below Nashville, at the mouth of Pond Creek, and hence did not come through the lines at all, but forked them, coming down Richard Creek and crossing the Charlotte pike at Davidson's. I had been at home on a visit, I said, and was going back to Texas, when I was called away by a friend, and he asked me to make him a call.

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CHAPTER XIX.

Every preparation being made, we one morning started from Jala-Jala. We traversed the peninsula formed by my settlement, and embarked on the other side in a small canoe, which took us to the bottom of the lake to the northeast of my habitation. We passed the night in a large village of Similao, and at an early hour the following day resumed our march.

This first day's journey was one of toil and suffering. We were then beginning the rainy season, and the heavy storms were pouring down upon us in an evening we came to the foot of the mountains where begin the forests of gigantic trees which cover almost all the center of the island of Luzon.

There we made our first halt, lighted our fires, and prepared our beds and our supper. The night was very dark, and we were obliged to swim through 15 times during the night, and in the evening we came to the foot of the mountains where begin the forests of gigantic trees which cover almost all the center of the island of Luzon.

Another bamboo, of smaller dimensions, and hollow within, which is covered with varnish, almost as hard as steel, is employed in building Indian houses. Cut to a point it is extremely sharp, and is used for many purposes. The Indians make lances of it, and arrows, and fleams for bleeding horses and lancets for opening abscesses, and for taking thorns or other things out of the flesh.

A third kind, much more solid, and as thick as one's arm, and not hollow within, is used in such parts of the buildings as require solid timber, especially in the roofing. A fourth kind, much smaller, and also without being hollow, serves to make the fences that surround enclosed

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BY PAUL P. DE LA GIRONIERE, Chevalier of the Order of the Legion of Honor.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The author, a French surgeon, while on a voyage, disembarks at Manila. The ship by accident sails without him. He makes a great reputation as a surgeon, and marries Madame de Las Salinas, a beautiful widow. He buys a country-seat at Jala-Jala, where he makes friends with the native leaders and civilists there and some of their followers as his guard. La Gironiere commands all the local gendarmerie of the province. The author graphically relates numerous adventures he experienced. He loses his wife, his brother and other relatives and friends. He seeks the solitude of the far interior and sets out on a journey to the country of the Ajetas, a wild tribe, aborigines of the Philippines.

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fields when tilled. The other kinds are not so much employed, but still they are found to be useful.

To preserve the plants, and to render them productive, the shoots are cut at 10 feet from the ground. These shoots look like the tubes of an organ, and are surrounded with branches and thorns. At the beginning of the rainy season, the shoots grow from each of these groves a quantity of thick bamboos, resembling large asparagus, which shoot up as it were by enchantment. In the space of a month they become from 10 to 15 feet long, and after a short time they acquire all the solidity necessary for the various works to which they are destined.

The coconut tree belongs to the palm family. It requires to grow seven years before it bears fruit, but after this period, and for a whole century, it yields cornucopia of food. For more than two hours we climbed up a mountain covered with heavy timber; the ascent was rough and fatiguing, at last we reached the top, quite exhausted, where there was a vast field which it would take us some days to traverse.

It was evident I was not traveling like a nabob, and it would have been impossible to take more baggage. How could anyone with large provisions and a pompous retinue move along in the midst of mountains covered with forests, literally untouched by human feet, and forced, in order to get through them, at every instant to swim across torrents, and having no other guide than the sun, or the blowing of the breeze. There was no choice but to travel in the Indian style, as I did, or to remain at home.

A VIRGIN FOREST.

The first night we spent in the open air passed quietly. Our strength was restored, and we were recruited for the journey. At an early hour we were up, and after a frugal breakfast we resumed our march. For more than two hours we climbed up a mountain covered with heavy timber; the ascent was rough and fatiguing, at last we reached the top, quite exhausted, where there was a vast field which it would take us some days to traverse.

It was there, on this flat, that I beheld the most majestic, the finest virgin forest that existed in the world. It consists of gigantic trees, grown up as straight as a rule, and to a prodigious height. Their tops, where along their branches grow, are laced into one another, so as to form a vault, and among these fine trees, profligate have grown up a crowd of climbing plants of a most remarkable description. The rattan and the flexible liana mount up to the topmost branches, and redecorating the plain, take fresh root, receive new sustenance, and then re-

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of these leaves the lower rises, and also the spike regime. By this word is to be understood a hundred of large bananas growing from the same stalk, forming together a long branch that turns towards the sun.

Before the fruit has reached its full ripeness the spike is cut, and becomes fit for use. The part of the plant which is in the earth is a kind of large root, from which proceed successively 20 shoots, and each shoot ought not to have more than one spike or bunch. It is then cut fronting the sun, and as all the shoots rising from the same trunk are of different ages there are fruits to be seen at all the stages of growth, so that every month or fortnight, and at all seasons, a spike or two may be gathered from the same plant.

The spike is also a species of banana, the fruit of which is not good to eat, but from which raw silk is formed called abaca, which is used to make clothes and all kinds of cordage. This filament is found in the trunk of the plant, which, as I have said, consists of leaves placed one over another, which, after being separated from the trunk, are taken off by the sun, and then placed on an iron blade, and then placed on a sharp, and then drenched with force over it. The papyrus of the East is taken off by the iron blade, and the filaments then separate. Nothing is now wanting but to expose them for some time to the sun's rays, after which they are brought to market.

I observe that I have left my journey aside to describe three tropical plants which afford a species of banana, the fruit of which is not good to eat, but from which raw silk is formed called abaca, which is used to make clothes and all kinds of cordage. This filament is found in the trunk of the plant, which, as I have said, consists of leaves placed one over another, which, after being separated from the trunk, are taken off by the sun, and then placed on an iron blade, and then placed on a sharp, and then drenched with force over it. The papyrus of the East is taken off by the iron blade, and the filaments then separate. Nothing is now wanting but to expose them for some time to the sun's rays, after which they are brought to market.

PRIMITIVE FIRE-MAKING.

We were at the foot of the mountains, preparing to pass the night. Our labor was always divided into three parts: one to make the fire, a third the cookery. He who had to prepare the fire collects a quantity of dry wood and of brambles. Under this heap of firewood he puts about 12 pounds of elemi gum, which is common in the Philippines, where it is found in quantities at the foot of the large trees from which it flows naturally. He takes a piece of bamboo, half a yard long, which he splits to its length, tears with pointed ends to make very thin shavings, which he rubs together while rolling them into the hollow part of the other piece, and lays it down on the ground, and then with the sharp side of the piece from which he had taken the shavings he rubs strongly the piece lying on the ground, as if he wished to saw it across.

In a short time the bamboo containing the shavings is cut through and on fire. The flame rising from the shavings, when blown lightly upon, quickly sets the elemi gum in a blaze, and in an instant there is a fire sufficient to roast an ox.

He who had to manage the cooking cut two or three pieces of the large bamboo, and put in each whatever he wished to cook—usually rice or some part of the palm tree—he added some water, stopped the ends of the bamboo with leaves, and laid it in the middle of the fire. This bamboo was speedily burned on the outside, but the interior was moistened by the water, and the food within was as well boiled as in any earthen vessels. For plates we had the large palm leaves.

Our meals, as may be observed, were Spartan enough, even during the days while we were in the forest, and dried our food, and to a prodigious height. Their tops, where along their branches grow, are laced into one another, so as to form a vault, and among these fine trees, profligate have grown up a crowd of climbing plants of a most remarkable description. The rattan and the flexible liana mount up to the topmost branches, and redecorating the plain, take fresh root, receive new sustenance, and then re-

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